to play a lew performances, appeared to me more like a *lecture* on Rosalind, than like Rosalind herself: a lecture ail young actresses would have greatly benefited by hearing, for It was of great beauty. I remember being particularly struck by her treatment of the lines in the scene where Celia conducts the mock marriage between Orlando and Ganymede. Another actress, whom I saw as Rosalind, said the words, " And I do take thee, Orlando, to be my husband," with a comical grimace to the audience. Helen Faucit flushed up and said the line with deep and true emotion., suggesting that she was, indeed, giving herself to Orlando. There was a world of poetry in the way she drooped over his hand.

Mead distinguished himself in " lolanthe" by speaking of " that immortal land where God hath His—His—er—• room ?—no—lodging ?—no—where God His apart-ments ! "

The word he could not hit was, I think, " dwelling," He used often to try five or six words before he got the right one or the wrong one—it was generally the wrong —in full hearing of the audience.